

For the ones that I love, I've given my all.

My gift means well, even though it is small.

From now on with me its no jokes and no jive,

I'm going to be all the way serious, and on seriousness shall I thrive.

For once in my life, brightly shall I shine.

With you going your way, and me going mine.

I don't give a care about glory or fame.

All I ask is that you remember my name.

Not for the battles or victories I've won,

or even the glorious things I have done.

But remember me, my loved-ones and friends,

for just being me, for that is a beginning

that can never end.

-Marty Lipscomb